NUMBER 248.

HAD YOU A MILLION

What Would You Do With Your Heap of Wealth?

ANSWERS TO THE INQUIRY

The Fretty Typewriter Would Marry. The Car Driver Would Hire Lawyers to Fight Capitalists,

writer in Wall street and wondered what she would do with a million. Acting upon the wish I went over and

What would I do?" she asked, looking up with a fling of her head and an reflection, had his mind entirely made expression of sudden interest that it up. "I would buy a big hotel and have was worth \$8.50 to simply see for those | the finest barroom in the city-a barthree seconds; "why, I would marry."

I indicated my perplexity. "What do house cold. Well, there would be nothyou mean?" I asked "You don't pretend that you haven't-"

The dvicer of a street my lead to

marry now. Of course, I have plenty seen the census reports? There are with a barrel of money within twentyfour hours. But I want my independslavery I would have to endure if I, with plenty of it. If I had a million in my own right I could marry and be menn," and she went on click-clicking. All this was apropos of my undertak-

ing to discover by personal interview what each of one hundred different people would do with a million. To give a representative character to the those appealed to were for a moment perplexed how to answer, but the vast | have a show," majority answered with an alacrity sufficient to justify the suspicion that they have debated within their own minds very often and very deeply what they would do with a big heap of

One of the curious results of the inquiry was the discovery that people who are well on their way to a million often seem to talk of the possibility of "getting there" as if it were quite re- little dynamo to provide electric light, gaged rehearsing his new play. But mote. Many a business man sets himself a limit when he will retire, and "retire" is likely to be the general answer of many such when interrogated on their plans for a million. But it is easier to make the second million than the first, and it always seems a pity not to go on with the second million after the struggles of the first, and so the grinding for millions goes ahead. The means becomes the end of life, and "What would you do with a million?" is likely to be responded to by "Invest it, my boy, invest it."

I asked one typical capitalist who is worth at least \$300,000. "Well," he said, "if you mean a million besides the few pennies I have saved, I should say, \$300,000 in good electric light stock,



\$100,000 in general local securities of the best sort and E01,000 in, say, New

That explains what you would do blow in the go.co."

with the money." I said: "but what would you to with your wift" "All that is very simple," he replied

"I would take ours of the money." Professional men are more likely to exhibit personal harderings independ ent of money for its own sake. A law yor whose asme is well known throughbut flux country, and who if he did not apend so much and give away so much might have been worth a million some time aga, wents a ranch, "Not a small fry affair, unferstand me." he said, but a great ranch that would durate the whole west. I think I could culcy it. But it would be tremendously expensive. It would knock the filling

out of 5 per cent, on a rallillon. I saked then cheryymen. One wants to own a alice of the Adironducios. Amether wants to complete an engine he has invented in his back study-an air. engine with a marvelous balance wheel. The third lists historical work on hand that would require signif or ten years of travel and investigation. If he had a million he would go at this. It was a Hittle woman, who saws for a rich bargain becar, who would like twestablish

a great free thenlogical school, A cooting enhance tricked platest signs almounts a fashionable aroone said he covered that vegetarians have clear warral a racht. He is not sure otherhor complexions, and have either realso become from a single million would noticed the use of most entirely or short but if it were possible he would partake of it sparingly. Lady Paget. have a modest racks, with a good wine, wife of the lightly ambawader to the all said, an irrepresentable rock, "and Austrian court, is one of the recent conshore would be no theht bell there, my verte to regutarianism. 'round." mided the doctor, with a twin-

A modest little lawren, who does a steady, plotding business in a small steep recessor, who has been a lawyer Kerry and there are thousands of him. If he mid get a nice song connery | Barlen without pract, where my shildren could have M. L. Allward of Marallion township More my place as an active remotion of the vest's crops of har and grain. In

trade," he said, "but I would get clean out of it if I could have the money to travel. It seems to me that it would take me all the time I am likely to live to see as much of the world as I want

A school-teacher, a truckman, a jew eler and a saloonkeeper each wanted to travel. Indeed, travel seems to exceed in attractiveness all other forms of indulgence suggested by the possible pos-

Two politicians of the active type came into my One Hundred. "My dear fellow," said one of them, "there is nothing on earth so good as street rail-I looked over at the prettiest type | way stock when you are let in early enough." The other simply said:
"Tackle the senate." A policeman whom I met at a busy street corner, in the midst of whose bustle and roar he seemed to be preserving an attitude of

room that would knock the Hoffman

I simply mean that I can't afford to me with some perplexity when my question was propounded. At first he of chances. Who hasn't? Have you evidently doubted my sincerity or my sanity-I could not tell which. But be-2.000,000 more men than women in the ing assured by the lucid reiteration of United States. I could marry a man the inquiry, and by a glance at my personal appearance, he said with a directness that was eloquent: "I would hire case, and I would be a fool to swap the the greatest lawyers on this side of the independence I have for the gilt-edged Atlantic to fight the capitalist. The slavery I would have to endure if I, men with the money are on top because with no money, married even a man they can hire the biggest lawyers, and you can't blame the lawyers for going with the fellows who have the most glad I was living. That's what I boodle. Now, if I had a million, I would engage some of the smartest lawyers we have here and I'd down the capitalists. I'd see whether there is any show for workingmen when they have tall talkers to plead their case. You know very well it doesn't go by group I determined to ask many classes | right at all. It goes by strength. It of people. Of course, a great many of | goes by whether you can put up boodle enough. With a million I think I would

> Several people want to buy a country | this weakness-if it can be called a place. They want to get away from the weakness—and has excited surprise city and the hint of wealth brings up among those who know him by exhifarm would just be in my line," said a ence is made particularly to his kindness young broker who might have been toward the numerous boys who have thought to be wedded to city activities. "I should want three stunning teams, the latest pumping machinery to give lows came to see the great pugilist a us water throughout the house, a neat few days since. He was busily ena steam launch on a lake near by-then Leould be happy."

The first editor I asked said: "I'd go to the South sea by all means. Nobody really lives who doesn't breathe the air of the South Pacific. On one of these islands-and a man can buy a good deal of landscape there for a thousand dollars you enjoy every minute of your life. The soil is kindly, it rains accommodatingly while you are asleep, and be independent of time pieces, to not care what time it was, to be superior to the obligations to dosomething because it was a certain time of day-or night either. Yes, sir; this is a clock-driven world and in my elysium there will be no clocks."

A young man fresh from college, with a Ph. D., didn't want to found a university or write a lexicon. "I would go to the theater every night," he said.

It was a bright thoroughly American boy who advanced the brilliant idea of buying baseball genius with his compelling million. "I would organize a ball team," he cried, slapping his knee, "and challenge the world. I would sweep the country and break up the monopoly of the lengue." The very American boy soon figured out the whole thing. He had the name of every prominent player in the country at his longue's end, and the team he had in mind, with six star players for each of the important posts of pitcher and catcher, and two stars for each of the remaining positions, was certain, he said, to mov down everything before it.

With the aid of the small boy's in formation on salaries I figured out the expenses of such a team at \$200,000 a year. "But the gate money," said the young projector, "would easily be \$150,-00 in one season, and I could afford to

The following table will show the general results of my inquiries as to

what my 100 people would do with a

WHAT	THEY WOULD DO WITH IT
Travet	de santar announce
	Contractoriana actività di la contractoria del contractor
Retire.	
THE PUBLISHED A	place of the later of the later of
	everent herituiters
Bir a ratio.	
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Complete wa	lawster some entere
AL SETH IN DOMESTI	The second section of the second
Theodie tile se	note:
Cypric & Deptil.	TOTAL STREET,
	so thinks the expitallists
	th was intend
HERMAN SALE DIS	aber every night
	wat be team
	THE LOWER COMMITTEE TO THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NAMED IN CO

The table is not conclusive, and oversimally a reply may have represented purposes susceptible of entry under more than one, of these headings, but in a general way the inquiry results in an expression of wish or intention from an average hundred of people. As such

It is a curious record. MATT LANAR

Tayetarianism and the Complexion. Reveral chinerrant ludles have dis-

Will Frack the Native Women.

Mrs. Tol Mono, a Mgtlly adscated Japo | found that nearly every (Fraillean in in Tokic, is about to open a wheat in them-statued some relationship to tion yet as if the idea were not new to Japan for teaching Cirbetterity to the you I started my neared in Trains and

placed rooms, feeted up a good last it set for it at hornels' size. Thiraday heurs, get cot of all litigated work, buy and hurned up his large, together will

How He Remembered a Poor Relation.

HE IS VERY FOND OF CHILDREN

The Big Fellow Gave an Exhibition for the Entertainment of Sume Ju-

The contradictory elements in the character of John L. Sullivan, the champion heavy weight pugliist, are very fairly illustrated in the following stanza of a Bowery song:

He's all right when you know him, though he's spotling for a fight: He'll black your eye one unique, then he'll hug you with delight. He wouldn't hurt a baby, he's a pal that you

can trust. He's all right when you know him, but you've gut to know him fust. John L. Sullivan has never been acensed of being a sentimentalist, and probably never will be, but toward oung people he exhibits the utmost

kindness and consideration. During



MANON O'SULLIVAN.

among those who know him by exhiictures of rural bliss, "I think a prize bitions of the tenderest feeling. Refercome to visit him from the surrounding country. A crowd of thirty little felwhen he heard that the boys had come to see him he dropped his work and went downstairs to shake hands with the boys and to invite them into his homely gymnasium. Here he put on his sweaters, banged the pendent ball, lifted heavy weights, boxed with Jack Ashton and did everything be could think of in a physical way to entertain his little visitors. Then he took them all with him when he went down to the air is an intoxication. With a mil- Peconic bay for his daily bath. It was lion I could be a king there, and be a very pleasing scene to witness this happier than most kings." The other herculean fellow, whose name is the editor said: "Smash all the clocks. synonym the world over for brute force Most of the ills of life result from and strength, showing the pigmies how as a mother lifts her babe.

But a more striking instance still of Sullivan's willingness to please occurred recently. He was seated on the wide, old-fashioned veranda, slitting the upper portion of a pair of twelvedollar shoes with a jackknife to ease his feet. There was the freedom of a large nature in this act, as very few men, even were they millionaires, would deliberately ruin a pair of twelve-dollar shoes simply because they caused them a little temporary annoyance. While he was engaged in this destructive business a man approached, who said:

"Mr. Sullivan, I have a message for you from Ireland." Zip! went the knife through the soft calfskin. Then, as he viewed his work with evident satisfaction, he called to his Japanese valet and told him to put | have had a chance to see you. I am his shoes on for him. Turning to the stopping here for my summer vacation

visitor, Sullivan exclaimed, with almost and so I have come over to deliver my "Well, sir, what is your message? Do they want me to knock the bobbies little story. He called for his valet and

"No, sir." replied the stranger, with a smile. "My message is from a pretty young Irish peasant girl, eighteen years

Here the big fellow became interested. Looking the stranger full in the eye, he asked in a deep basso profundo voice which made the windows rattle:

Irish girl want of me?"

Well, she has big feet enough, any- fully printed on the outside. how. I wear only 9's myself," said Sal livan. "What is her name?" Manon O'Sullivan. She lives in the



THE O'SULLIVAN MOMERICAD.

Kerry, and she thinks she is your accord "That may be," said John L., with

quickening interest. "My father came from that part of the emistry. But let's have the whole story, mon. Howdid the girl happen to send such a request by gray? It happened, said the stranger,

"that alknot a year ago I was traveling through Kerry, and knowing that your assessors came from that portion of the country, I made some hoggives -is the course of my haveligation I got on what I thought was the right out of your month. Trust of those troll when I arrived at Back-milest. which is a seculi homist about four dioversor Williams from expendent motion from Trans. In the favor of the family agent of the short feel which I while I want of the family and the family agent of the allowance and the law hand very badly manifed while the family of the allowance and the law hand very badly manifed while the family of the allowance and the bandless and the allowance are allowance and the allowance and the allowance and the allowance are allowance and the allowance and the allowance are allowance and the allowance and the allowance are allowance are allowance and the allowance are allowance are allowance are allowance are allowance are allowance are all the allowance are allowance

JOHN L. IS LIBERAL which means John Owen, Jr. He GOWNS BY THE SEA tracked in half a deser places where lived in an ordinary pensant's cot-tage with a thatched roof and an earthern flooring made hard by Gayer They Grow as the Sum-There were ten children in the family, all of whom are as rugged and hearty as any I have ever seen. My appearance in the bamlet created the most intense ORGANDIE AT THE CASINO excitement, especially when the object of my visit was made known I remained there for three days, and every Hops and Private Balls Have Brought evening the cottage was filled with men and women who came to see 'the Yankee gintleman' that was looking for the relatives of John L. Sullivan. Stronglimbed, sturdy young men sat upon suggann chairs and bodies of trees and listened to the tales of your prowess. John Owen O'Sullivan was deeply interested in my talk. He intermpted me frequently by making such remarks as: 'Arrah, man, but I'd like to see him! And I of his own flesh and blood! D'ye genuine articles in ribbons and muslin think will be ever fight the nagur?"

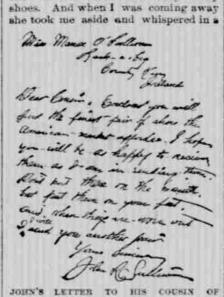
"No, I never will," interrupted John L., who was deeply interested in the story of the admiration of his kin in Ireland for him. "But how did John Owen explain his relationship to me?"

"He said," continued the stranger, "that many years ago, probably fifty, three O'Sullivans-Michael, John and Lawrence-built the house we were sitting in. Then came the famine of 1948. and Michael and John went to America, leaving Lawrence to work the place. He was positive that you were the son of Michael or John, he didn't know which, and then he arrived at the conclusion that you were his cousin, which would make his children your second cousins. Was he right in his conclu-

"Well, I don't know anything about my relatives in Ireland," replied John "My father's name was Michael, and it is possible that John Owen is my cousin. Anyhow, I am willing he should be. But how about the eighteen-year-

"She was the eldest daughter of John Owen, a stout, healthy lass, with a beautiful complexion and bright blue eyes. She baked the lovely bread over the turf fire, and regarded you in the same light as we regard Samson."

This delicate flattery made John L. laugh and blush like a big schoolboy. "She wore no shoes, even in winterit was February when I visited themand when I asked her why she went barefoot she blushed and replied that she did not have the money to buy



fluttering, shamefaced manner, as if ashamed of what she was going to say: "Whin you're goin' back to America. sir, would you ax John L. the first time you see him if he will send me a pair of shoes? You can buy chape wans, sir, for six shillins, sir. Ye see I don't want to be wearin' thim, sir. But I'll put them on the mantel over the turf fire, and there'll be people from all over the country comin' to see them beloose John L. sent them." Now," continued the stranger, "this is the first time I

COUNTY KERRY.

Sullivan was touched by the pathetic told him to write down the address as follows: "Manon O'Sullivan, Sack-abeg, County Kerry, Ireland." Then he sent a letter to his shoemaker, Bryan Mcwwyny, New York, telling him to make a pair of shoes with kangaroo uppers, elkskin soles and porpoles hide laces, and spare no cost. And after he was through training for the day he sat "What the devil does a pretty young | down and wrote the autograph letter to accompany the shoes, a fac-simile of "She wants to know if you will send | which is printed with this article. The her a pair of shoes, No. 7's," was the re- shoes were shipped on the City of Paris In a neat box, with the directions care-ERVEST JARROUD.

A.Pew He. If some people didn't know so much they'd know more. If we could see our elves as others see us what contempt we should feel for the

jadament of others. If newspapers did not try so many cople they would be less of a trial for their readers.

If there were no offices there would If there were no spoils politics would

If men who bustle knew their builsees they would have no occasion to If only the good were successful what

a remarkable readjustment of property there would be If you are appereditions need meeting had a round bodies with a lace borths mad dogs in terning a corner

lots of other honest people in the world. above the waist and knotted in two iner was calmost like a flouree about the If one trations counts on any lines gong to sleep during a race be will get

left. The lorger lixer out the fable out

and pasted it is their hats If you are any with a there was then repealf walk one bundred yardaway and count the Bicamand before seeming the birthplace of your father. | Pring went to any actort to his remarks. -Boston Tradas stpt.

> A Prerwitting He-We are now coming to a tompel Are you not accept. She-Norwitted you have the elgar

mer Season Wanes.

Them Into the Foreground. Stripes and Plaids.

I suppose I haven't done justice to Newport evening dress, but it's just the time to make amends. This has been one of the summers when sweet simplicity has been alleged to be enjoying its innings, but I find no more of the ruffles than in gold-crusted embroideries and diamonds. True simplicity has never been further from the throne at Newport, but make-believe Watteau simplicity is also sometimes interesting. At the last Casino hop there was

noted, for example, a white organdie gown, figured lightly with fronds or the maidenimir form and worn over a



pale rose pink silk robe. The slim, tall blonde who danced every dance in it, from the sounding of the first chords for the promenade to the last tired flourish of the frantic violin bows at the very end, was pointed out by her dowager aunt behind meas "sweetly simple, don t you think so, Dick?" in her attire; but whatever may have been Dick's opinions, the adjective is not one I should choose for the aurora, pink and white and green combination, pretty as it was, with knots of rose velvet to catch the folds of the muslin and rose velvet streamers fastened on the shoulders and hanging down in front and behind.

Nor was a black organdie "simple" as worn by the tallest and whitest giri on the floor, the "white" feebly attempting to describe a clear pallor not affected by picuics or fishing, and, therefore, it is to be supposed not affectable. The black organdie was hung over black silk with a very considerable train. It had a broad black velvet ribbon run about it a foot or more from the hem. and it had more ribbons for sash and shoulder showing purposes. The low, short-waisted empire bodice lay in loose, full folds, running insensibly into drooping rufiles of lace and full transparent lace sleeves. Into the bodice folds and into the belt were thrust branches of belated pink autumnal roses, and there was a suspicion of pinkness about the lacings whenever you got an indistinct fleeting glimpse of black suede slippers.

Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll wore a very beautiful gown the other night of opal tinted silk figured with great, halfdefined roses now appearing and now slipping back under the shimmering striace as it glinted from faint blue to silver and then to a blush of pink as the lights wavered, rose and fell. The make of the dress was as unusual as its material. It had a low black velvet bodice embroidered with pearls. From between the shoulders at the back there fell a long Wattenn train. The sleeves. were huge puils of lace in itself worth a fortune

At a ditiner given by Miss Leary one evening recently Miss Bounparte wore a white silk mull gown that was as successful as any recent dressmalding enterprise. It had a full filmy skirt flattering with muil ribbon ruffles each ruffle edged with lace, and dance ing even more lightly than the gauzy gown itself with every breath of air; it



THE RUMBER DEBUTANTE.

and a white ribbon such that was gothof the left arm

from evenings ago, benight out a vari- but was a white one with black gazalsty of heaptiful todarts. Miss Willing a sures was a pale jobk crops with a square | bellotrops, apparently. The solor crops out bother rechal with place chiffen, out more and more frequently as the culties alovers, a gredie of jet and days shorten and the chill nights come provident's flowing Oresis shirt, whose on, A. Lilliotrope metame that was looperous were fastened with bombes about the streets this meeting was

Chiada catro & Iradaira. Mile from the damptible of Senator beingsod oddly with violet bands. littee, wore peak regardle striped with white and festioned, as to the shirt, with mean point de Vreibe, weight up I tall about the abusiness and sprays recuping cars on Friday at Springpore, from heart lations,

tucked in half a dozen places where

flowers are effective. A peculiar, and, to some tastes.

effective, costume was a white lises, with a deep black lace flounce about the train and carried up one side to the waist, with here and there resettes of white velvet ribbon creeping out from among its meshes. The bodice, pointed back and front, was outlined by a wide ruchs of thick-set loops of the ribbon, The Distinct Fallers of a Play by the with a black gaure chemisette fitting into the opening, and huge parts of black gauge for sleeves. Black gloves and white slippers were this outfit's accessories, and a black and white

gause and feather fun Mrs. Gammell's ball, the first big private dance of the season, was another occasion on which dainty tollets vied with one another. Against the heavy folinge filling in the wide stairways and against the deep-toned roses banking the mantels and the fireplaces of the great reception parlors the cobwebby white of the summer debutantes freeks stood out radiantly.

A very protty young girl was in white mull with narrow frills, edged with white satin baby ribbon along the bottom. Her low round bodies had a will fichu of white line, with ruffles edged with baby ribbon to match the ingly colorless theatrical opening as the skirt. About the waist was a broad white empire sash tied in full bows behind, and the long mull sleeves were tight at the wrist and untrimmed.

Reception gowns have been and are of due magnificence. A somewhat novel costeme at a cottage entertainment yesterday was a sliver taffeta figured in pink and white and blue. A scalloped chiffon flounce trailed after it over the rugs and the polished floor, and the bodice was of finely shirred blue chiffon crossed by lines of silver, while the back formed a Watteau. There was a silver girdle, which jingled less, to do it justice, than the monstrosities of a season or two back, and there were puffed taffeta sleeves. There was also a silver straw capote, with blue and white trim-Another figure worth noting was that

of a smiling young brunette matron in a lavender muslin freek, with a full skirt with green and white frills, making a novel trimming. The square cut waist had a green velvet belt and there were green velvet straps upon the shoulders ending in loops that hung down front and back in emulation of a cascade of loops upon one side of the draperies. The original features of this combination were not exhausted until



EARLY AUTUMN OUTING GOWNS.

you had taken into account wide white muslip sleeves and two or three goodsized bunches of crimson and orange masturtiums with their round shield-

Hire leaves. Early autumn dress is seen at its arliest at Newport, the summer capital, by some strange whim, confessing the near approach of the waning of its greatness before it has occurred to the rest of the world that the fresh spring leaves have worn out and grown rustilly

Thus it comes about that there are striped and plaid cheviots to be seen already along the beaches and on the rocks, though New York is still finttering with muslims. But New York and the rost of the world must come to in an old rose September salt barred ! and dotted with black and trimmed with upright loops of black ribbon in a band about the bottom. The bodies is of plate rose color, with a deep girdle of black benguline fastened with ribbon resettes behind. The full ejectes have deep, black cuffs. The old rose felt hat is trimmed with black velvet. and black velvet ribbons are fiel about the throat and hang in long streamers. It's not such a very natuumal outfit, you see, and yet when I noted it resterday I looked next to see how the wild grapes were ripening.

The dresenakers who open some of their importations here before they dream of doing so in New York say that fall things are striped tremendously. So it looks, indeed, to the count observer, as ereom and brown and crimson and cream and dark green are laid up alongside of one another and over against the spectator.

The prettiest fall freek I have yet noticed was an ivory white and brown brilliantine, with three flounces in front. and over the bodies a short, sharp-onenered jacket with directory revers bound with black and making a square If y m are honest recognitive there are send across the bosom considerably gap behind. The revers, I ought to say, mensely long stecomers just at one sale absolders and slown to the boson. Across the breast was a band of black The cotillion given by Mrs. Edward sorah and at the waist's black sish. T Williams, Mrs. J. J. Actor's mother, a. The aboves had guarantes ruffs and the

made with a Rossian bioace and

I L. Sullyan, a brakeness on the

ELLEN GOODS

At the First of the Season in New York.

READ'S KENTUCKY COLONEL

Noted Humorist-In Wesknesses Pointed Out-Irish Plays,



backbane of New York vity just now seems to be suffering from a peculiarly maligwicous excursion of the theomittuder down into the serves to check the deadening process somewhat,

but it seems to be generally conceded that not in many seasons has New York city had such a generally dull and uninterest-

The production to which attention has been most forcibly directed in "The Ken-tucky Colone," which had its promier at the Union Square theater. The interest manifested in this play was as greatly attributable to the fact that it was a dram-atization of the nevel by Opte Read, the humorist, as to the unusual circumstance that it was exacted by the mourest approach to an "all star" cast that has been seen in New York for many days. McKee Bankin, Fresleric Bryton, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, Robert Fischer, Harry C. Stanley and Clarogee Handysides certainly ought to make a play go if there is any go in it, and the fact that "The Kentucky Colonel" dragged along wearily to the best evidence producible that good actors cate not make a good play out of a had one.

It would be remarkable if there were no good bits in "The Kentucky Colonel." There are, but these cases only serve to bring into more dazzling prominence the enormous weste of platitudinous desert, and to emphasize the insignificance of the puny little rifls of character-aketching which trickle through the play habbling monotonously on their simless courses "The Kentucky Colonel" is either an artistic failure or an inarristic success. It is certainly not a dramatic or a literary gein. It lacks something—in fact, most things—and the only well defined impression which t leaves upon the anditor's senses is the odor of mint julep or the aroma of toddy. The play is unreal, the characters are over drawn, the comedy lines are forced, the beavy speeches are blatant, the situations are stilted and the "curtains" are thoroughly inartistic, while as a character study the play is an absurdity, the ridiculous dialect attempts contributing conspicuously to this end.
"The Kentucky Colonel" may possibly

be whipped into a "money winner," but I eriously doubt it, for there is not sufficient literary merit to please the occupants of the orchestra chairs, enough blood and bunder to compel the admiration of the gallery contingent, or the proper quota of lovesick beroice to write tears from either the frequenters of the back rows of the first balcony or the matines a Two Irish plays have recently been pro-

duced in New York city, "Killiamey" the Star theater, with Katle Emmett as the bearine, and "Naga Machree" at the People's, with Sadie Scanlan as the star. The concensus of opinion seems to be that "Killarney" is a good play in its war, but

that it doesn't weigh much. Sadie Scanian and her play may be summed up in almost the same words. They will beth give satisfaction to those

for whose patronage they enter.

A faron comedy, "The Kid," by Benry White and Laurent Howard, of Brooklyn. seems to have made a distinct hit on the occasion of its initial presentation in Harem. It is of course merely a humorous thread containing a few knots to enable the stage turnager to introduce pretty gurls and interesting specialties.

Mrs. Geofficy Hawley Chipman, who was abot and enagerously wounded by Searcant, the male mirror of her demented bushend, will probably adopt the stage as a profession. Unlike most beginners who have been thrust line accommons by a have drifted thereafter toward the footlights, Mrs. Charann does not expect to eclipse Chris Monris all as succ. In fact, become a great stat. Sin unity division that if she has enquarb dramatic ability to enable her, with consciousions were and hard study, to master the dramatic art. cheviots, and so there may be interest | she will make thay get to the hop of the ladder. Mrs. Chapman's first public appearsure will be made as a taled perfora of a one act play at Preciar's Twentythird Street Chember to the near fathers. If she should not came up to her own en-



there drough whele material pring on the stage. She'sold mo that she has taken up and if it about you superior harvis fir builty to have the desired offert, also will rast it

Mrs. Chapmen's personal hyperrance is grantly to her Thrust | Sharber & handsome eather then a profit from to which form of character speaks in your line. with a wealth of constitution, 30% Chargest is tell golf well haveal, soil the walks like a soul sollows.

Mrs. Arthur Clear, of Changes, aund. ber husband for a Hivoron, and lob